

## Warm-up: Revise and Edit

Directions: Revise and edit the following selection using proofreader's marks. Be sure to give recommendations and correct errors.

**On a cold Saturday morning Eric was sluggishly trotting to his deer blind. He couldn't really see anything but a pond steaming by his deer blind and it..... Wich was strange because he had not seen it that looked as bloody as his.**

**As he sat in his cozy deer blind all he saw was faces bloody faces none of them looked different all the same. And all of a suddenly they all vanished and it popped out of the woods. A big buck was prancing down the tree line. He grabbed his gun propped it on the window getting ready to shoot as the deer was trotting closer and closer. Once the deer reached shooting range he looked through his scope and counted his breathes 1..... 2..... 3..... 4..... 5..... Then he squeezed the trigger BOOM!!!! It was a dead hit.**

**It was back faces all over the pasture scattered all over they taunted him. He wanted to go admire his deer but he was frightened of the bloody faces. But it was so tempting to go and admire his harvest. So he did he reloaded his gun and started down the ladder as he trotted to the deer he heard the rustling of the leaves it was just a squirrel or a rabbit scurrying away he told himself. As he got closer the noise got louder and louder it wasn't just a squirrel or a rabbit it sounded of a cougar but it was just a big wolf. The wolf sprung out of the woods and he tried to protect the dead carcus like it was his kill. In a flash he turned around and sprinted for**

**the deer stand as he ran the wolf started at him and he turned around and aimed BOOM!! he missed the vicious beast. The beast Jumped on his back and over powered the grown man and turned him around and started tarring his face to shreds**